orders. It is piquant to find an ex-jailbird now controlling the police. It is worth noting that there has been no tendency to pay back old scores; in Madras the Premier has said that his relations with the service are most cordial, though some of the Leftists would regard this statement somewhat suspiciously. The Chief Secretary of Madras (English) and the Governor of C.P. have accepted gifts of *khaddar* cloth and worn it. The services have proved themselves more elastic than many thought possible, but one cannot change "satraps of empire" into servants of the people all in a day! The response of a civil service to technical changes in most countries has been more rapid than its response to changes of political outlook in the Government itself, but there are evidences of a growing respect for the Congress as it sets itself energetically to the task of cleaning the Augean stable that 150 years of British rule have not prevented India from becoming. That there are officials who love the country is undeniable and they do their work with admirable efficiency. I remember meeting a forestry officer who told me that he loved his work so well that even if the time came when his salary might be seriously docked he would not be ready to abandon it; and an irrigation officer remarked that he was thrilled with the new regime because it had enthusiastically welcomed a project for a new dam that he had never succeeded in getting passed before.

The symbol of the aloofness of the official hitherto has been the annual migration to the Hills, where in serene isolation he cons his files. The amazing Captain Ellam, in his book, *Swaraj,* even went so far as to suggest that all Europeans should take to the Hills for good and thus avoid both the climate of the Plains and any intercourse with the people of the country or those "agitators." But to-day the ministries in the provinces are banning the sojourn in the Hills, except for a holiday (most welcome in the blazing heat of May or